

# DELIGHTS

## *For young Men and Maids.*

### CONTAINING

Near an Hundred Riddles, with Pictures and a Key to each.

I. Two True-Lover's Knots.

II. Several New Maggots and Whimsies to puzzle Lovers.

III. Cupid's Cabinet open'd : Or, A new way of Secret Writing.

IV. An Hieroglyphical Letter in Verse.

V. A New True-Lovers Knot.

VI. The Tunbridge Love-Letter, and the Epsom Ladies Answer.

VII. Wit and Folly in amaze.

VIII. The Tryal of Ingenuity.

IX. Posies for Kings.

X. A Fancy in Hieroglyphicks that may be read three Ways.

And these following Things (which are not in the Counterfeit Book sold by T. N.) are here added,

A Minadab the Quaker's Letter to Tabitha.

2 Sister Tabitha's Answer to Friend Aminadab.

Another True Lover's Knot.

A Fancy that may be read twenty Ways.

The Woman's Question.

Keys explaining all the Hieroglyphical Letters and Fancies, so that the meanest Capacity may read them.



Two Women meeting three Men, the one asks the other, What are these Three Men ? To which she answers,

The first by the Fathers side is my brother

So is the Second in right of my mother ;

The 3d is my Husband lawfully begot ;

Yet all three are Brothers for a Pot :

Without hurt of Lineage in any Degree

Now pray tell me how this can be.



Printed and Sold by J. Claer, in Bow-Church-Yard, whose Impressions shall always contain more Fancies than any others.

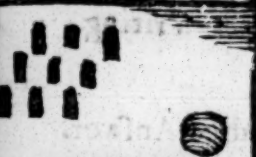
Sold also at the Printing-house at St. Ives, Huntingdon.



<sup>1</sup>  
Least of all the Numbers, yet doth get,  
Victory o're Kings, and them defeat.



<sup>2</sup>  
When first I in this World was seen,  
I had no sign of any Sence,  
My Mother she was poor and mean,  
Not worth more than eighteen pence ;  
Then I by another Mother became alive,  
By her was clad, and now for a Living strive.



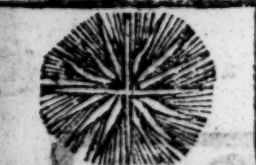
<sup>3</sup>  
Three sturdy Ranks did a thick Dwarf oppose,  
Yet he Did with them in such Fury close,  
That tho' he was short, and they tall,  
He very fairly threw them all.



<sup>4</sup>  
Forty Years did I live, and often Alms did give,  
Yet then I did not roam, half a mile from home  
But since my death it doth appear,  
I travel now both far and near.



<sup>5</sup>  
When living I the Living fed,  
I bear the Living now I am dead,  
And walk o're them still with speed.



<sup>6</sup>  
Higher than a house, yet seems less than a mouse



<sup>7</sup>  
Pleasant growing in a Bed,  
With Complexion white and Red :  
The fairest Lady in the Land  
Desires to have it in her hand.



<sup>8</sup>  
Flyes high, and lights low,  
Cuts Grass, yet does not mow.



<sup>9</sup>  
A Maid in neat Attire, was occupy'd by the fire:  
She took a thing and put it too,  
It was so limber it would not do ;  
She try'd again, it did not miss,  
Ah, quoth she, I'm glad of this.

1 Ace of Trumps. 2 A Chicken. 3 Ninepins. 4 An Oak now a  
Ship. 5 A Ship. 6 Star. 7. Strawberry. 8 Arrow. 9 Threading needle.

10 Lo  
gla



Out of his Native Soil was had :  
Which Colour his Keeper could not then abide  
Wherefore into a Scarlet he it dyed  
And then did him present,  
Which gave his Friends Content.

11



Back bent Smock rent  
Slippery it was, And in it went.

12



Its hairless head is rough and knobby  
Its skin is black, strong its body.  
Its Master and it go hand in hand,  
'Tis us'd in secret at command.

13



All Ladies court my Beauty bright,  
Tho' I am blind and have no sight ;  
I'm serviceable to the Queen,  
And in her Chamber still am seen.

14



What fortune gives I wear in state  
A little thing does make me great.  
All do admire me when I wear it  
Yet Cares attend those that bear it.

15



Six backs, eight legs, Eyes twenty one,  
Yet bear not, walk not, or do see,  
Many I serve, that oft do curse me.

16



Face flat, square cheeks and chin,  
Nose thin, forehead long, yet small,  
To the Spectators he sheweth all.

17



I ride without a Saddle on a thing  
That hath no legs, yet stradling.  
I two Friends decay'd, befriended  
Their Doubts resolved is my End.

18



There was a Man bespoke a thing,  
Which when the Owner home did bring;  
He that made it did refuse it ;  
He that bespoke it did not use it;  
He that had it did not know,  
Whether he had it yea or no.



I am employ'd to carry meat,  
On my long back for many;  
And what I dress a thousand eat,  
Yet I ne'er taste of any.



Two Eyes i have that shine bright,  
Yet have neither Legs nor Feet,  
But yet a Mouth to bite,  
But though i have i never eat



The World i view in little space,  
Am always restless, changing place;  
Nothing i eat, but by my power,  
Procure what Millions do devour



There is a thing both strong & stiff  
And at the end there is a Cliff;  
Such moisture from it doth flow,  
As makes fair Ladies pleasant grow



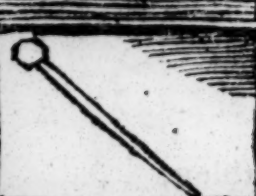
Hoddy Doddy, short neck, round  
Body, 3 feet and a wooden hat.



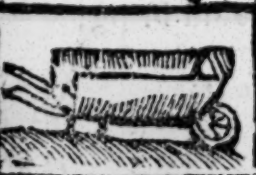
Coat green, 'in Grate can prate:  
In such a prison is he set,  
That hath loop-holes like a net.



Tho' low, yet i am very fair,  
Fine Ladies me about them wear;  
They me kiss, lay me in their breast  
When Gallants are not half so blest



Stiff & tite, my mistress please day and night:  
And if i chance to hurt her tender Skin,  
When against her Will i enter in;  
Tho' she's angry, she'll not me forsake,  
Because she knows 'twas a Mistake



A Mouth, yet no Eyes nor Nose,  
Two Hands, two Feet, yet as it goes  
The Feet don't touch the Ground,  
But all the ways the head runs round





28  
Like Death, yet is hot and cold  
No breath, lives in a strong Hold,  
I am clean within, foul without  
Hurtfull to none without doubt



29  
My Ribs are made of Iron,  
Cover'd with wreaking fat  
Which does them round environ;  
What think you now of that?



30  
As high as an Hall, Bitter as Gall,  
Soft as Silk, White as Milk.



31  
My Lady has a thing most rare,  
Round about it grows much Hair.  
She takes delight with it in Bed,  
And is well-pleased to have it fed.



32  
When the Sun doth look on me,  
Then i always chearful be;  
But when it ceases to do so,  
Then i am veil'd, & mournful grow.



33  
My face is pale, tho' round & fair,  
And on it beauty-spots i wear.  
By day indeed I seem less bright,  
But am admired in the Night.



34  
I am an hideous sight when seen,  
Yet but as by Creation;  
Fill'd with poison, not of sin,  
Nor sin i by transgression.



35  
When i am cool Men me desire,  
But love me best, when on Fire.  
Thro' a long Engine me provoke,  
Until i vanish into Smoke.



36  
Thro' Oak, Table or Chest,  
Thro' Cedars the strongest;  
Thro' Bones, Flesh and Skin,  
I find passages therein.

28 Oyster 29 Gridiron 30 Walnut 31 Lapdog 32 Merrigold 33 Moe  
34 Toad 35 Tobacco 36 Worm



Full of Metal, in a moving Action  
Constant to's Master's satisfaction.  
Its work is both Night and day  
To move, yet with his Master stay



Tho' others waste Time and Store  
I have no means, yet am not poor.  
By providence i still am fed,  
And have a house to hidemy head



She is ugly and full of Matter,  
And infects all that comes at her,  
No wheel or loom dorth she use,  
Yet at her craft do all Men muse



Ten teeth, yet no Tongue,  
Yields sport to old and young.  
Its Voice with melodious sound,  
Makes them sweetly trip it round.



What all consumes, best pleases me  
I covet that which others flee.  
Strange thing to tell, unhurt i lye  
And thrive where all would dye.



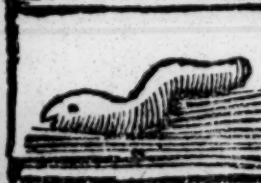
She had a Bed, a Breeding fair,  
She's fine, bred in wholesome air.



'Twas not, nor is not,  
Nor never will be ;  
Look but on your Hand,  
You may it plainly see.



Wifest of Creatures Men me call,  
Tho' oft-times they seek my fall  
But when they most do envy me,  
Then I fare best and farest be.



In Darknes i my lustre show,  
I shine like Gems by night.  
Now tho' my Lodgings very low,  
I seem as Stars of Light.

37 Watch 38 Snail 39 Spider 40 Fiddle 41 Salamander 42 Tulip  
43 Little Finger 44 Fox 45 Glow-worm



46

I have two bodies, both  
Jointed into one;  
I run, when I stand still,  
Disliked of none.



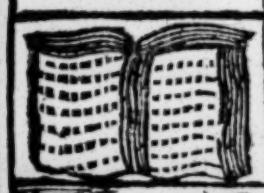
47

When i went by the way,  
I found a thing in a Lock of Hay,  
It was neither fish, flesh nor bone,  
Yet i kept it till it went alone.



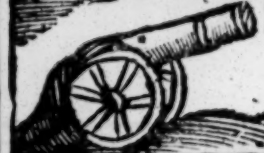
48

Delightful is this warm thing,  
It hath neither nose nor chin,  
Yet will hold two hands within.



49

With words un-nubred i abound  
In me Mankind do take delight;  
In me much Learning still is found  
Yet i can neither read nor write.



50

Roars like Thunder,  
Devours all it comes near;  
Makes great men wonder,  
And fills them with fear.



51

Four wings i have that fly to feed,  
By means of their laborious pain  
The hungry, that stands in need  
Of that which in me does remain



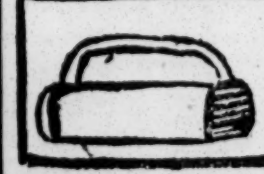
52

Stiff and strait, much in request,  
With me Men do their business best.



53

More then one hand I seldom have  
And yet am greatly thought;  
Men, Women, maids do me crave  
and oft at midnight I'm sought.



54

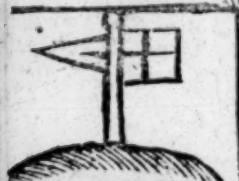
I have a tail and body large,  
But neither head nor hand;  
Bear a Fools Name; my Charge  
Is to make level Woollen Land.



55  
There is a thing that hath a back,  
With Ribs a mighty shew ;  
But belly, head and tail doth lack  
Yet few without it go.



56  
I am produced in a little space,  
And in as short a time I dye ;  
Between birth & death meet place  
A night and day so frail am i



57  
Of all things i am given most to  
change  
Yet never leave my Post, tho' I range



58  
We dwell in Cottages of Straw,  
labour much, but reap no gain ;  
Sweets from us our Master draw,  
but don't reward us for our pain



59  
To the green Wood  
Oft he has gang'd,  
Yet yields us no Good  
Till decently hang'd



60  
It flies without wings,  
Between silken Strings,  
And leaves as you find  
The Cuts still behind



61  
A head it hath, a body thin,  
Sport to the Boys doth it give ;  
It hath two wings, along tail,  
Yet doth not live



62  
There is a thing both long & white  
Which pleases Women in the night  
A moisture comes from his red nose  
The longer it stands the shorter it grows

63  
Body round, straight lac'd about,  
Head flat ; sound as a trour ;  
Belly empty, Brains shallow,  
Which makes me loud to hollow.

Comb 56 Mushroom 57 Weathercock 58 Bees 59 Hog 60 Wea-  
Shuttle 61 Kite 62 Candle 63 Drum

64 T  
bet 6





64.

I never did offend, yet thou dost me whip  
I shall not mend, tho' I dance and skip  
Standing upright I sleep best,  
Yet thou dost whip me when I rest.



65.

When I appear the frightened World  
Dreads Misery and woe;  
From me such flames are hurl'd,  
As Kingdoms overthrow.



66.

I in Kings Places am seen,  
And kiss the hand of King and Queen.  
When I am near Men gather Store,  
But being gone the Earth is bare and poor



67.

It was not, nor is not,  
Nor is it fit it should be;  
But if twas, as tis not,  
No harm in't I can see.



68.

Belly to belly,  
And hand upon back,  
And put a raw morsel  
In a wide gap.

A B C.

69.

Twenty four i do contain,  
Yet change to thousands in the main  
Fair Ladies court me, and dispute  
By me, altho' my self am mute.



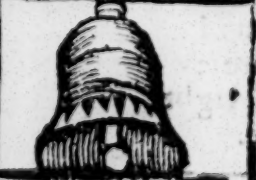
70.

At night i timely go to rest,  
And early with the Sun appear;  
When mounted high, i am best;  
'Tis my delight to please the Ear.



71.

Stiff standing, ruff hanging  
Betwixt a Maids Legs in a frosty Morning:



72.

There was a Boy without a Head,  
Hath no Heart, yet a Tongue,  
Buried er'e it was made,  
Loud doth speak, yet is dead.

\* \*

64 Top 65 Comet 66 Fly 67 Your Nose in anothers arse 68 alpha-  
bet 69 Sucking Child 70 Lark 71 Distaff 72 bell



73. His shape is ugly, and his pace is slow,  
He hunts for secret places, to hide him  
For he whose Food he eats cannot abide him

74

One in a red Gown daring me stood,  
I plucked out his Stone, hard as if Wood;  
Several Scores more did the like speed;  
He shall have a part that this Riddle can read.



75

I live and Breath, yet neither drink nor eat,  
I take no Food, my Cloathing is gay,  
How life is preserved no Man can say.



76

I puff and Blow, yet nothing understand,  
Breath is my Holes, yet have no Life,  
I kindle Coals, yet make no strife.



77 It hath Feet, yet doth not go, but leaps.  
In Summer he is not far off, but near  
Search your Dog or Bed you will find it there

78

Nose long, belly wide, amidst a throng  
Move in state to overcome cruel heat  
Then like a spouting Whale I chrow  
My Floods where it does fiercest grow



79 In a green coat a thing is clad,  
Winged for a flight not seldom made:  
Small yet can caper well and sing,  
Pray tell me what may be this thing:



80

It is in Kingdoms yet not in Earth or Sea, in all  
Timber, yet not in any Tree; in all Metals, yet  
not in Iron, Lead, silver nor Gold:  
Tis not in Thought, yet never out of Mind  
And in every Moment you may it find.



81

I put Ten Guineas in my Purse  
The 20th of December,  
And took them out the 21st,  
As I do well remember  
I told them o're and o're and found  
Just 10 in Weight and Measure;  
Yet tho their Number answer'd right  
There wanted of my Treasure.



73 Louse 74 Cherry 75 Salamander 76 bellows 77 Flea 78 Engine  
9 Grasshopper 80 Letter M 81 Guineas that fell to 21st Dec 21



Tho' sence and motion in my self there's none,  
in swiftest Races and in Warlike Deeds,  
without my help the bravest seldom speeds  
[Tis a horse-shoe]

83

What force and strength can scarce get thro'  
I with a touch you see can do ;  
Many in the streets would lie,  
Were I not (to befriend them) nigh  
[Tis a Key]



In times of old, as Scripture doth Recerd,  
Lived One who never did offend the Lord :  
Tho' Truth he spoke, and Sin did ne're commit,  
Yet in Christ's Kingdom shall he never sit.

Note, Country Chapmen shall always be furnished with  
this Book, cheaper than at any other Place, and it  
shall always contain more Fancies than any other.

### A KEY to the Tunbridge Love-Letter.

**Y**Our Ladyship may well be in amaze, and think either Maggot  
or Windmill in my Crown, for being a Meddler out of my  
own Sphere ; yet had I Wings I would fly to your Feet, &  
rely on your Justice in hope of Pardon. A Fool is an Extinguisher  
of Love's Flames. May some good Angel shield you from that la-  
mentable Cross. I was neither Baboon nor Hedghog, for all the Owl  
of Tunbridge to gaze at. If Mr. D's Eyes want Spectacles to find  
Mask, I can compass those will fit his Nose. and but last Sunday  
met a parrot that saw Mr. J-n self from the Bell to salute a Wench  
in a Pink Petticoat. I shall not harp any more on those Asses, but

leave them to the Devil; only tell you, Neither Time nor Fortune  
can alter my Heart, but shall still rest, Madam, Your most passionate  
Servant.

J. W.

### A KEY to the Epfom Ladies Answer.

**D**ear Sir, I Understand your Letter, My Opinion is, that you  
are as dull as a Beetle, and hath lost your Understanding  
post then to an Apothecary, and swallow mercury, If you  
rely on my Justice, forbear your foolish and ignoble Expressions,  
which amount to nothing. It is remarkable that Cockcombs in this  
Kingdom make a notable Figure. I am not aspiring nor despairing,  
but will not mismatch my self Hand over-head. He must be a proper  
Man that Crowns my Delights. No Beau nor Beggar: It's barbarous  
in you to rail, back-bite and betray the Turkey Merchant, as Reeling  
and Walking with a strumpet, Hang her, I say. I am not jealous,  
however, forbear to Excuse and Cloak your Knavery: Bridle your  
Tongue, Turnover a new Leaf, and be grateful, I remain, Yours,

### A KEY to Aminadab's Epistle.

**T**HE Light that dwells in thee doth Approach my Soul. My  
Heart is enflamed with Love. in thy Face are Roses & Lillies.  
The honey suckle, nay, the honey-Comb is not so sweet as  
thy lips. Men of the Earth labour in vain to seduce and defile thee.  
But thou I hope dost stand firm to the Truth, which hold fast as  
did those famous Lights Fox and Pen, who of old Time did esteem  
Virgins, whose Lamps were full. Marvel not at the Epistles of the  
Goslings and Shuttlecocks of Tunbridge, whose Salutations are  
strange Devices. They are Dark-lanterns, are not True in heart. O  
let thy Arms shield me from the Assaults & fiery Darts of the wick'd  
Let us joyn hands and hearts, not in a Tabernacle or Steeple-house,  
but at the Bull and Mouth Meeting-place of Friends; then shall  
the Faithful bear Testimony, That I am to Eternity,

Thine Aminadab and thou my Tabitha.

### A KEY to Tabitha's Answer.

**T**HY Message hath reached mine Ears, and overpowered my  
Heart. My Soul is so smitten that I am constrained to Pen  
this in Dark & Obscure Figures, that Worldlings may not un-  
derstand the Love I bear to thee, and defame me with bitter spee-  
ches. Men of the Earth go astray, but be not thou unstable and  
Lukewarm, but stand bolt-upright in the True Light. I will not  
abridge thee of any Delight, when we as Lambs meet face to face,  
and are Joyn'd not by the Priesthood, whose Cannons are Baby-  
lon's Bull, but by Friends near Martins, then will I conduct thee  
to the Valley of Plenty, and make thy heart glad. I will compass  
thee in my Arms, and thou shalt rest in my Bosom in Peace of mind,  
and we shall be as fruitful Vines, not as barren Trees, and the Up-  
right in Heart shall bear Record, That I am,

Thy Tabitha



Wit and Folly in Amaze.

of neither thought I store,  
and took his Word therefore;  
and nought but Words I got;  
for sue him I would not.

and a  
to my  
of my  
and my

had both  
ent my  
ask'd my  
ost my

MY MONEY FRIEND

which pleas'd me very well,  
away quite from me fell;  
as I have had before,  
and play the Fool no more.

came my  
out my  
and a  
and my

At last with  
So got I  
if I had  
I'd keep my

I had both Money and a Friend, Of neither thought i store, i lent my Money to my Friend, and took  
it's Word therefore; i ask'd my Money of my Friend, and nought but Words i got, i lost my Money  
and my Friend, for sue him i would not. At last with Money came my Friend, which pleas'd me  
very well, So got i Money, but my Friend away quite from me fell; if i had Money and a Friend, as

# An Hieroglyphical Love-Letter.

    2 Cruel:

Blot   ty  disdain;

Let  t  bright   add Jewel  
 A in Vain;

Left  justly, n   dye,

Deem  the  me the 

KEY. Dear Lady, be not too cruel, blot not Beauty with disdain, Let not those bright Eyes add Jewel, to a wounded heart in vain, Left Men justly when i dye, deem you the Candle and the Fly.

## Poies for Rings.

'Tis Love alone,  
Makes two but one.  
This & the Giver,  
Are thine for ever  
Where hearts agree,  
No Strife can be

Love's Knot once ty'd  
Who can divide?  
In thy breast,  
My heart doth rest  
I trust in time,  
Thou wilt be mine

God above,  
increase our Love  
We are agreed,  
in time to speed  
Neught so sweet,  
As when we greet

T  
Dis  
2 sq  
it in  
one  
then  
you?



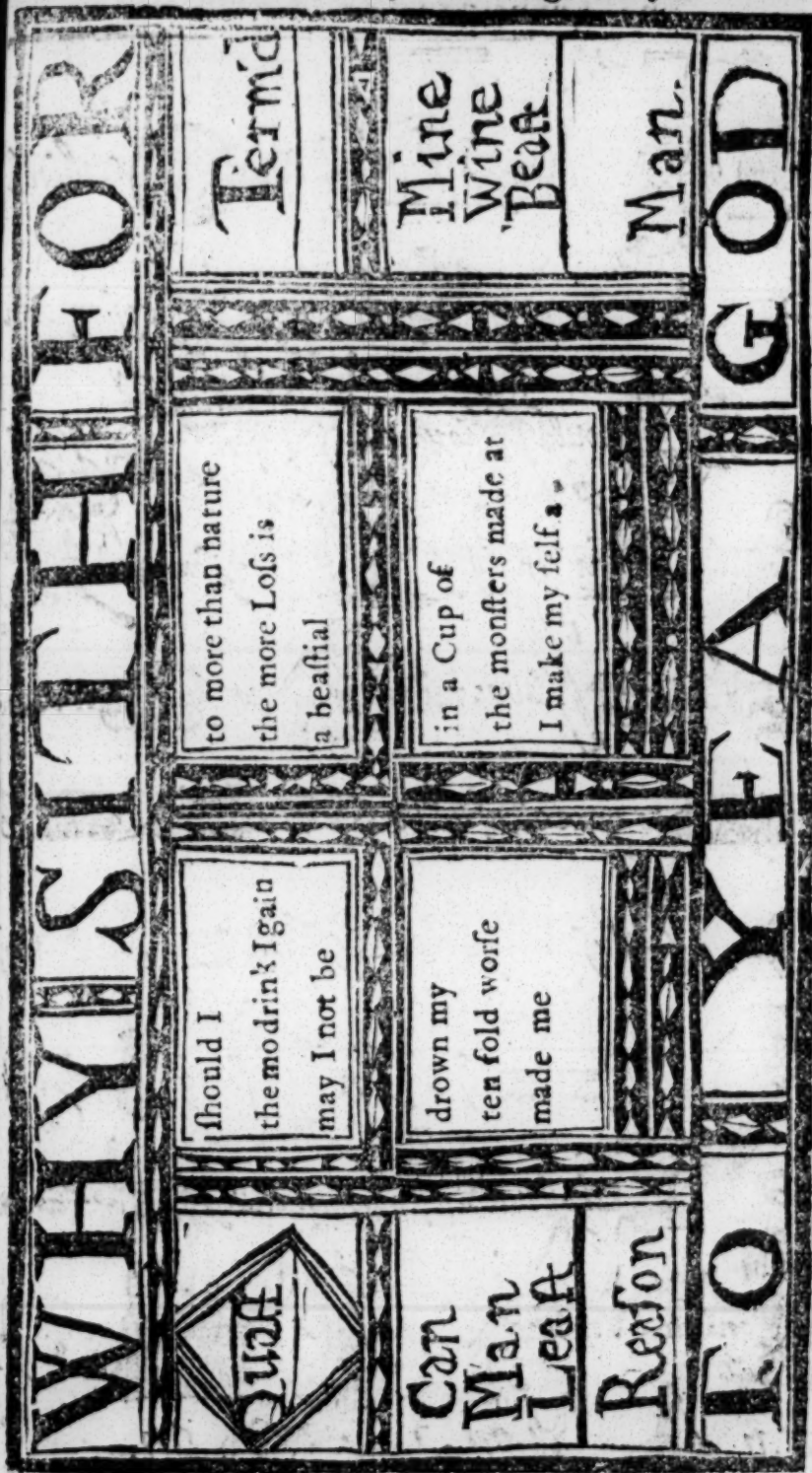


KEY. Too great a Cross that Heart doth undergo, That's over-rul'd by one whose Tongue says No I'll try, e're trust, left afterward, My wounded Heart find slight Regard.

Maggots to puzzle Lovers.

A  that  go doth  
 hat's rul'd by i } whose  says, No ;  
 ll try, e're trust, } My  find slight Regard  
 ward, least }










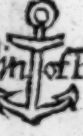






























The KEY. Why should I quaff to more than Nature can, Sith the more Drink I gain the more Los is mine: For may I not be term'd a Beftial Man, To drown my Reason in a Cup of Wine: Yea Tenfold worfe the Monfter's made at leaft, God made me Man, I make my felf a Beaft.

A merry Conceit. } If V 2 I, as I 2 V am true,  
 { I  
 { V must lye, and U

# The Tunbridge Love-Letter.

Your  may  in a  & think  
 either  or  in my  for being a  of my own  
 yet had I  I would  to your  your  
 of London  in an  of  may some good   
 from  NE  I was neither  nor  for  
 of  to gaze at, if Mr. De-  to  
 find a  these will fit his  &  day  
 I met a  &  Mr. J. n  to   
 rench in a  I shall not  any more on those  but  
 to y.  only tell V neither  or  my   
 shall   Madam  Most  
 Passionate Servant, J. W.








The Epfom Ladies Answer.

think  
my own  
your  
my  
which  
for  
to  
day  
to  
but  
heart  
P.

Stand  I  R  My O  ist  V are as  
Standing  
dell as a  and  h Lost    
t  2 an  and      
my  for  Your  and Ig 6.8. X  ions,  
which a  2,0. It is re 13<sup>d</sup> 4<sup>d</sup>  that  in  
this  dom make a  ure. I am not   
 nor dis  Sing  will not  my self  he must  
 a  r  that  my de  no  nor  
Tis  ous in Vto  and  the   
M  as R  ing 8  th  was   
 say I am not Tea  however for   
to Xqs and    ry  your   
 a  and   full   
Re    C. L.


















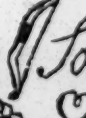





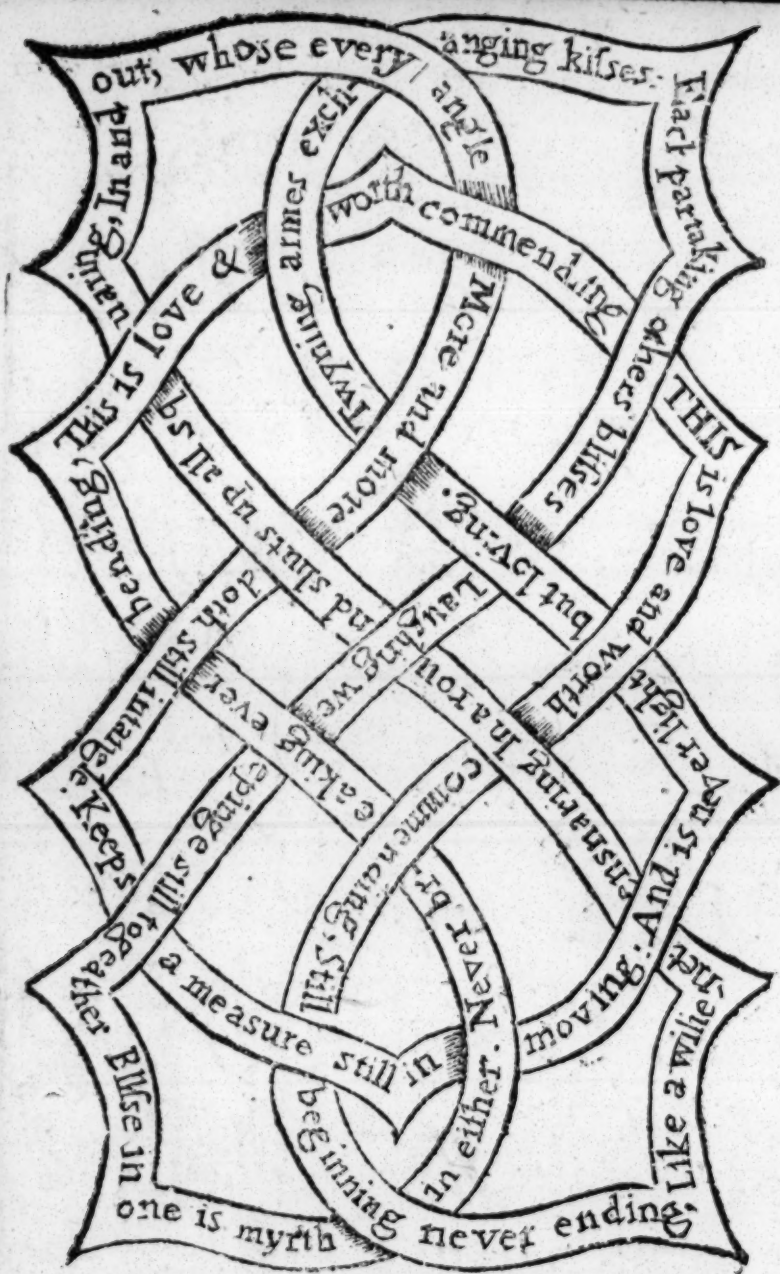
# Friend Aminadab's Letter.

The  that  in thee  
 doth App  my  
 My  is end  with , in thy  are  &   
 the  nay the  is  as thy  
 so sweet   
 of  y.  do  to  & de  thee  
 Thou  I  dost  firm to y.  ch  as did  
 the fa  and , who of   
 did Es    whose  were  
 full:  at y  of y  &  of  
 whose  are Strange  they are  
 &  I  let thy  me from  
 the  &  of y.  let us   
 not  or  but  &  Meeting  
 of  then  shall y  full  Testi  I am  
 thine. Aminadab & c. 



Sist. Tabitha's Answer.

Thy self  reach'd  mine  AND power'd my   
 my  is so  I am  constrain'd  this in  
 D  and ob/2:3, that  may  not y.  
 I  to thee, & D  me  ster.   
 of y.  goe    not thou  
 Uns  and  w. but  true  in the  
 I will  A  of any D  w  as we  
 meet  & are  joynd  the  by   
 w  are  lions  by  n   
 then  will  the  of  & make   
 g  Ple  in my  shalt  in my  som in  
 Peace of Mind sh  be as  full  as  
 bar  & y  sh  re  t I am Thy Tabitha




These Verses may be } Forlorn am I, Love is exil'd;  
 read backward or for- } Scorn smiles thereat; Hope is beguil'd.  
 ward, at the beginning } Joy, Mirth, Triumphs, I do desire,  
 or end of the lines. } Destroy me Death: I would I die









To be read Twenty different Ways.

I c u b 2 y y for me  
 u b 4 c 2 y y for me  
 2 y y I c u b for me  
 for me 2 y y u b I c  
 I c 2 y y u b for me  
 u b 2 y y for me I c  
 2 y y for me I c u b  
 for me u b 2 y y I c  
 I c for me 2 y y u b  
 u b for me 2 y y I c

2 y y I c for me u b  
 for me I c 2 y y u b  
 I c 2 y y for me u b  
 u b 2 y y I c for me  
 2 y y u b I c for me  
 for me 2 y y I c u b  
 I c for me u 2 y y b  
 u 2 y y b I c for me  
 2 y y I c u for me b  
 for me I c u 2 y y b

[illegible]

So Fair  
First drew  
Mine   
Mine I  
Thus drawn  
Affects



  
 so smooth  


 mov'd  
 mine  

  
 Mine  

  
 thus mov'd  
 hangs on  



VR wit  
so s  
t  knit  
my  
My   
thus knit  
yields 2  
VR wit

Your Face, your Tongue, your Wit, So fair, so smooth, so sh  
First drew, then mov'd, then Knit, Mine Eye, mine Ear, my He  
Mine I, mine Ear, my Heart, Thus drawn, thus mov'd, thus K  
Affects, hangs on, yields to, Your Face, your Tongue, your W  
Read it also down in Columns, then two Lines long ways.



Whimsies to puzzle young Men and Maids.



The

A

whilst

I



2 Lovers



that  
gazed me

There  
was no



nor loathsome



That might disturb or break Delight,

Nor



in that  
same Road

And yet to me they seem'd affright.

favour

Then them I told

} True Love can't be  
bold.

Thoughts }  
Searching } c

Valued }  
Love } may

B

f



have part



And



V bb,

I have 1 2 many then I C

The Sun arose whilst under a Tree, I saw two Lovers hand in hand that over gazed me : There was no Frog nor loathsome Toad that might disturb or break delight, nor Snake nor Sail in that same Road, and yet to me they seem'd affright : Their under Favour them I told, true Love cannot be over-bold.

Thoughts over-searching little see : Love under valued may rear be : If two in you have part, Double you are in Heart, and f in Heart you double be, you have one too many then I see.

### The Art of Secret Writing.

abcde fgh i  
klm nop qrs  
tu vwx yz

Make the Characters according to the Form of the Figure wherein the Letters stand : the first hath no dot in it, the 2d one, and the 3d two dots ; so that you will find the Alphabet stand thus :

a b c d e f g h i k l m  
n o p q r s t u v w x y z

Printed by J. Cluer in Bow-Church-Yard.



der Faßon ihnen 1 told, true LOVE cannot be over-bord.  
y  
d  
e  
as  
d  
u